

The
Authentuc

Graduation
Number

June 22
1915

In Spite of Industrial and Financial Conditions

**During The Past Month
M. C. S.**

has not been able to fill nearly all the positions that have been offered to its young men graduates. A long list of young women, graduates of M. C. S., have likewise been placed in pleasant and profitable positions.

In short, young men and women with M. C. S. training are sure of congenial and lucrative employment.

After training we can place YOU too.

Ask for our catalog.



**New Students Begin
Any Monday**

Malden Commercial School

Walter Leroy Smith, President

156 Pleasant Street

Malden, Mass.

Founded 1904

The Authentic

VOLUME XXXI

JUNE 1915

NUMBER 3

PUBLISHED BY THE JUNIOR CLASS OF THE STONEHAM HIGH SCHOOL
STONEHAM, MASS.

The Authentic Editorial Staff

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Military Editor, Wesley A. Fisher

Class Editors

1915, Dustin Downs 1917, Josephine Cogan
1916, Ruth A. DeMings 1918, Ruth Chamberlain

Debating

From present indications the forming of a Triangular Debating League, as suggested by an AUTHENTIC editorial, is an assured fact. Committees from Wakefield, Reading and Stoneham have met three times and definite plans are now under way. Mr. Clyde W. Carter of Stoneham has been elected as General Committee Chairman and Mr. Turner of Reading as Secretary. A constitution is now being drafted and will shortly be submitted for the signature of the different societies comprising the league which is to be known as the Middlesex Triangular Debating League.

The first annual Interclass Debate, between teams representing the Sophomores and Juniors was held in Assembly Hall, on the evening of May 21, 1915.

The question was, Resolved: That the fraternity is undesirable in the secondary schools of our country.

The Junior team, upholding the negative side, won the debate, and received the loving cup presented by the Washington Club for the best team. The Junior team consisted of Geo. Sargent, Capt., Clyde Carter, Wesley Fisher, and Karl Craigie, Alternate.

Mr. Wesley Fisher of the Junior team won the G. W. Bell medal for the best individual debater.

The Sophomore team consisted of George McDermott, Capt. Lemuel Childs, Bruce Whiston, and George Atkinson, Alternate.

The presiding officer was Mr. Jas. J. McDonald, Pres. of the Webster Debating Society.

The judges were Principal Chas. J. Emerson, Superintendent A. B. Webber and Mr. Walter Gorham.



Athletics

Base Ball

Every baseball team must have a few bad years. This year was Stoneham's. The fact that quite a few veterans were lost by graduation together with the fact that injuries laid up some of the players, helped put us out of the running.

The team started off with new uniforms, thanks to the girls and the Athletic Association. They won the first game from Saugus 8 to 5.

One of the most interesting of the league games was the one with Winchester. Stoneham took the lead at the start, batting out four runs from Mathews in the first inning. They kept the lead until the seventh, when Winchester scored four runs through errors in the outfield, winning the game 6 to 4.

On May 12, the nine took their old rivals, Wakefield into camp by a score of 4 to 2. Temple pitched a fine game, keeping the opponents' hits well scattered.

The team has great need of a coach. In many of the games it has outbatted its opponents and then lost. Also many good chances to win games have been lost through plays which a coach would have prevented. It seems a pity that such a good batting team should not have the proper coaching.

Though the kindness of Mr. T. R. Healey, a beautiful silver cup was offered for the player securing the highest batting average in more than five league games. The following column shows the final averages.

Finnegan382
Ryder380
Martin366
Temple346
McDonald324
Dempsey256
Conway254
Healey230
McGah200
Longmore120

The competition was even more close than the figures show, as both Ryder and Martin came within a hair's breadth of deposing Finnegan, as the champion in the last game. The school, as well as the team owes its thanks to Mr. Healey.

The recent controversy between Stoneham and Woburn High has finally been settled in Stoneham's favor. Judge Morton, in rendering the final decision refused to allow the case to go to a higher court as Woburn desired it should.

Track

The team and the school deeply regret the loss of Capt. Worthen to the track team, his illness making it unsafe for him to run. George McDermott was elected captain in his stead.

In the recent interclass meet the Sophomores won easily. The Senior class came in second; the Freshman class third, and the Junior class last.

As there is to be no football next year, it is hoped that all our efforts will be put on the track work, and that we will have one of the best teams ever had at Stoneham.





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Editorials

Self reliance is a quality, much neglected among pupils in the schools of today; and it is a quality to which much more attention should be given.

It is easy to get into the rut of asking another about little things in your studies; and you soon get still deeper into the rut, by letting him do more and more of your work until finally he does the greater part of it. As a result, what will happen? You will try to bluff your way, and although bluff may cause temporary success, it never results in permanent success. You will be inefficient, and inefficiency is a quality which business men do not consider at all desirable.

When you get out into the world, you will not find everyone willing to help you in your work, as your friend did at school. You must do it all **yourself**. Don't imagine that your superiors are going to help you to rise in the world. They are working for their own advancement,—not yours. If you expect a big job when you get into the world—you will be obliged to work for it! The man who wills can do anything he determines to do. You must not let others do it for you. In doing it yourself, your brain power will expand, and you will be a bigger man for doing it.

And so, be self-reliant—do it yourself—and you will succeed.

Cigarette smoking has been universally condemned by scientists and learned men. Thomas Edison tells us that it has a violent action on the nerve centers. It also produces degeneration of the brain cells, which happens very rapidly among growing boys. This degeneration is permanent and uncontrollable.

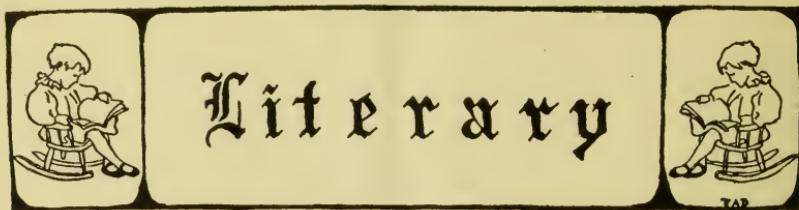
As a result of smoking the brain acts more and more slowly, and the nervous system is paralized. Boys who are in the clutch of the cigarette habit become its slaves. They cannot put their minds on their work. Boys think they can smoke a little now and then and stop when they please. They don't understand that the continued use of cigarettes weakens their will so much, that when they want to stop, they cannot.

Smoking lowers efficiency in all lines, thereby undermining the victim's future. Business men prefer non-smokers as their employees, for an habitual smoker is both morally and physically inefficient.

The cigarette strikes a direct blow at the most vital organ of the body—the heart. For this reason it is dangerous for the cigarette addict to engage in athletics. The boy with a weakened heart is more liable to succumb to tuberculosis or other acute disease.

The relation of tobacco, especially in the form of the cigarettes, to opium and alcohol is very close. A boy starts smoking before he begins drinking. He is likely to resort to alcohol to soothe the muscular unrest received from the cigarette. From alcohol he goes to morphine for the same reason. Cigarettes, liquor and drugs are the logical and regular series.

"I am not much of a mathematician," said the cigarette, "but I can **add** nervous troubles to a boy; I can **subtract** from his physical energy; I can **divide** his mental powers; I can **multiply** his aches and pains; I can **take interest** from his work, and **discount** his chances for success."



An Experiment in Education

First Honor—Vida Stevens

"God didn't create Provincetown," said an old native once to Charles Burton. "It washed there."

It might be said with equal significance that out of the bed of Lake Michigan was washed up Gary, Indiana, a city whose site was so sandy and drear that when a few years ago, a moving picture concern wanted a film showing a scene in an African desert, camels and all the necessary paraphernalia were sent to Gary.

Where seven years ago there was a population of a scanty three hundred, the United States Steel Corporation has caused to spring up a bustling city of forty thousand, modern in every respect.

As its population, representing thirty nationalities, increased, the few schools proved insufficient to meet the new demands. Something had to be done.

When Mr. Wm. A. Wirt, the newly elected Supt. of Schools, was asked his opinion of the schools already built, he said, "Well, you've made an exceedingly bad beginning."

"Why, they're built on the most modern American lines," the steel men protested.

"Exactly," replied Mr. Wirt, "that's just what's the trouble with them."

He then explained his plan of an ideal school. When they understood that his system would do the work of three modern American schools, they were moved by this demonstration of economy. And so it happened that Gary obtained the finest school system in the country, not because it was so rich, but because it was so poor.

Under this system, the kindergarten, primary, grammar, high school and two years of college are in one school. This, in a large measure, solves the problem of pupils' leaving school, for as there are no graduations from grammar to high school, the pupils find no convenient stopping places.

They are promoted by subjects rather than by grades; for example, in mathematics, a pupil might be in the eighth grade, while in Latin he might be a sophomore in high school. This feature is better economically, for it is cheaper to have completely equipped centers than to duplicate such equipment in many smaller centers.

Nowadays, boys and girls have too much time on their hands, a condition which leads many to habits of vice and idleness. In Gary, this situation is met by the fact that the school day is from nine until six and

that a third of that time is spent in the jolliest and healthiest supervised play. Of the other two-thirds, one is given to academic work and one to the learning of some useful art or trade. In other words, the Gary idea is to substitute the supervised play in the schools for the non-supervised play in the streets.

School is compulsory five days a week for ten months, but the building is kept open the year round. The pupils may take their long vacation any season of the year they please. It is both surprising and interesting to know that over one-half the scholars come back on Saturdays, evening and vacation quite as much for their studies as for their sports.

The school plant is utilized evenings largely by adults and older boys and girls, who work in the mills. Theatres, plays, and supervised dancing are also held in the school certain evenings of the week.

This ideal school includes beside the academic equipment, a playground, garden, park, school farm, social center, library, and a work-shop in charge of trade-union masters where carpentry, cabinet making, plumbing, housepainting and practically all the important trades are taught. The girls have classes in all branches of domestic science.

The teachers are specialists, who teach one subject only. The old-fashioned grade room, where the children recited all their lessons to the same worn out teacher, has been abolished. There is a room where arithmetic is taught, others are occupied exclusively with English, Latin and so on.

The playground, workshop, and classrooms are always filled. One third of the children are at play, one-third are in the shops, and one-third are in the classrooms all of the time. When the division which is in the classrooms has finished its studies, it passes out to play; those in the shops, in turn, come in to fill the classrooms, and those who were at play go into the shops. School is thus a succession of work and play.

As said before, economy is manifest, for just three times the number of pupils may be accommodated in a school of this kind as in the ordinary American school.

If a child is deficient in arithmetic, he may for a few days give up his play, remain in the same room for the next period and have the work over again with the incoming class.

In Gary, the individual child is trained and the studies are fitted to his needs, instead of the child trying to adapt himself to studies perhaps wholly unsuited and distasteful to him.

Once in a while a lad presents himself at the principal's office announcing that he is going to leave school. "Why, John, what's the trouble?" the principal asks. "Are you tired of your studies?"

"Yes, I am," replies John.

"What would you like to be, John?"

"Well, sir," answers John, "I think I'd like to be a plumber."

"That's a good trade, my boy," the principal agrees. Then he suggests John drop his studies and devote all his time to learning the trade in the plumber's shop.

Perhaps John finds out that he doesn't like plumbing. If so, he can test the work in all the different shops until he finds a trade suited to his tastes.

He has the advantage of being able to experiment in school, and does not in after life have to drift from job to job—forever seeking but never finding the work for which he is best fitted.

The different shops are not only self supporting, but are an annual source of income to the schools, for the boys learning the different trades do the entire repairing.

The school grounds which are divided into two parts, one for the girls and the other for the boys, are kept immaculate by them. In each part are swimming pools, sand pits, tennis courts and, in fact, every conceivable kind of playground apparatus and equipment which has been almost entirely planned and built by the pupils. Woe to him who molests any shrubbery which they have planted in the rich, black soil.

One remaining feature deserves brief mention. Mr. Herbert Roberts, who visited the schools, in a spirited report, says in part:

One of the basement rooms in the Emerson school bears the legend--

Boystown

Council Chamber

Mayor and Clerk's Office.

Inside is a semi-circle of aldermanic chairs with the mayor's siege d' honneur at the top. Here the representative council of Boyville, elected by the duly qualified voter, meets and passes its law. The other day, it passd a law making the kids cut out going over people's vacant lots in the school neighborhood. Did it themselves. The boys called for more garbage cans for Gary and a stricter enforcement of the cigarette law. The fact of the business is that in five years' time, the kids of Boyville will be running that town of Gary and running it right. In five years the Gary schools will own the whole works and everybody in it."

Truly, the Gary Schools are an "alma mater," a fosteling parent in the good old Latin sense of the word.

The Women of Yesterday and Today

Second Honor—Katherine Prescott

We are told by wise men that we can know only by contrast. After we have tasted something bitter, we know by contrast what is sweet if we have experienced pain, we understand pleasure. Consequently, it is often well to contrast our lot with that of people who have lived under less fortunate conditions.

Girls, can you carry yourselves back in imagination about two hundred years? Imagine yourself strolling to school with your sister of yesterday—not to learn the three R's, reading, 'riting, and 'rithmetic, as your brothers do; but to learn only the househld arts of cooking, knitting, weaving, garment making, and the like.

After completing this narrow system of education what future do you face? Splendid courses in universities, seminaries or business colleges? Oh, no! Your task is to win a husband. You must first fill a chest with

clothing to be used in your future domestic life; not until this is done may you be married. It is then by no means a hard task to win a husband—bachelors and old maids being objects of much contempt. At one time there was in Boston a very ancient old maid of twenty-five summers, who was looked at terribly askance.

Your husband won, your woman's task of home making is exceedingly difficult. Not only must you feed your family, but also spin and weave the cloth wherewith to clothe them all, mould the candles, and compound your own medicines, some of which seem very queer in comparison with our present scientific methods of treatment. For instance, a sure remedy for rickets I must impart to you. Take a bushel of snails and boil them in beer, add to this a quart of earthworms nicely cleaned and sliced, add also many herbs and boil the whole in a gallon of ale. This remedy is fully approved by the learned doctor of your village. Your children brought up and married, your task is ended and so tired, so wearied, so worn out by life's burdens are you, that you can not enjoy the short rest remaining for you.

This little glimpse into the lives of the women of yesterday surely makes us revel in the fact that we are women of the present.

I need not point out the contrast—schooldays filled with sports, socials, and interesting work; youth with its glorious opportunities in every field of activity; domestic life with its fireless cooker, its "wet wash," and its woman's club.

It is one of the glories of our age that the woman of average powers can use these opportunities. But what of the woman of unusual ability? Must she hide her candle under a bushel just because she is a woman? Ah, no! Witness Jane Addams. The thought of her brings with it inevitably the thought of Hull House. Before she was seven years old her father, a miller, had occasion to take the little girl with him to a mill in the poorest quarter of a little city. "Why," Jane inquired, "do people live in such horrid little houses, so close together?" After listening thoughtfully to his reply she announced with much firmness: "When I grow up I shall of course, have a large house, but it shall not be built among other large houses, but among horrid little houses like these." Has Miss Addams succeeded. Let us ask a policeman of that district what Hull House, the great Chicago settlement, means to him. "I have a very easy job of it," he replies. What does she mean to a lonely girl? She provides a place for enjoyment for reading and for entertainment. She is a big sister always ready with sympathy and advice. The little street urchin replies that he can enjoy at Hull House all the games dear to a boy's heart without interruption, and can even learn a trade there. Indeed, Hull House is of infinite value to every person in Chicago, and Jane Addams has made it what it is.

Books could be filled with the splendid service of such women as Anna Howard Shaw, Albion Fellows Bacon, and Frances A. Keller—but girls, isn't it fine to be living today?

"I am sorry to have to do this," said Johnny, as he spread jam on the cat's face, "but I can't have suspicion pointing its finger at me."

Prophecy of the Class of 1915

Norman F. Hunt

Kindly give me your attention,
Wake from dreaming, rouse from
naps,
For we know that rhymes from reason
Very frequently will lapse.
And I'll weave for you a story,
'Tis a tale as yet untold
Of this class of nineteen fifteen
Of the Purple and the Gold.

But, before I start this story
Let me whisper in your ear
That I live in nineteen hundred
In its thirty-second year.

On the High School lawn last evening
There were gathered in a mass
A brilliant, happy company,
This same graduating class.
Time had placed its mark on each one,
Each brow had its line of care,
But from this their grand reunion
Naught detained them, all were there.

On the old steps I was standing
Somewhat early at my post,
Yet better earlier than later,
Punctuality's my boast,
And, as twilight's shades descended
Memory wandered thro' the years,
And I thought of those old school days,
All their hopes and all their fears.

'Twas September, nineteen 'leven,
Over twenty years ago,
When some fifty grinning Freshmen
To our High School had to go.
'Twas the oft-repeated visit,
And they came from near and far,
"Lordly in their lack of wisdom,
Saucy as some new-born star."

Through four busy years they tarried,
To the teachers it was joy,
For such studiousness was never
Seen before in girl or boy.
They demonstrated crafty problems,
Chased the French verb from afar,
Scribbled shorthand, English, German,
Hit the typewriter, key and bar.

Then, their graduation over,
They had gone into the world,
And through the fifteen years that fol-
lowed,
By Life's billows tossed and whirled,

They had wished for a reunion
Where they all could meet once more
And renew their youth together,
Tell experiences by the score.

As I stood, thus musing ever,
The first guests came up the road,
They were Finnegan and Hamill,
Chief inventors for the "Ford."
Their sparkless spark plug never misses,
Of it, they are justly proud,
Driving them was their mechanic,
Our friend, Daniel N. McLeod.

Mildred Gould and Florence Loughlin
Were the next ones to arrive,
Famous kindergarten teachers,
To latest methods quite alive.
Dorothy Burgess, the noted author,
Brought along her latest book;
Following came Martha Louis,
The world noted pastry cook.

As the old familiar faces
Joined the ever increasing throng,
Swelled by a swift stream of autos,
Peerless and Packards long.
I realized to what extent
Each one had made his mark,
How the world had rung their praises
From the "North End" to "the Park."

In the history of the Nation
There shine forth these names of
note,
Harold Eugene Moses Bancroft,
President by sweeping vote.
Our Chief-Justice, James McDonald,
Has ponderous tact and strength of
will,
While as governor of Massachusetts
Merle Farr, sits on Beacon Hill.

As ambassador to China
We have Woodman Walter Clough,
How he put down opium smuggling
Poor old China won't avow.
Hattie Spooner's strong for suffrage,
Her activities stir the "Hub,"
All reporters note her doings
From star man to merest cub.

Cogan's Compound Soothing Syrup,
Plus Keenan's Killsure Liver Pills,
Cure all things from gout to colic,
Free the path of man from ills.

Meehan manufactures matches,
Which may be used for foods as well,
Instead of wood he uses meat scraps
With Mahn's Canned Soups they are
quite swell.

Suddenly a shout of welcome
Rent the air with accents loud.
And a sound of smothered laughter
Rippled through the merry crowd.
Geraldine Octavia Duplin,
Mirth is stifled in my throat,
Gone are all the frills and ruffles,
Gone indeed the tango coat.

Her husband is a minister,
An eminent D. D.,
And she's a model housewife,
Whose children number three.
She brought the youngsters with her,
Likely lot as e'er were seen;
"The hand that rocks the cradle
Rules the nation"—Geraldine!

The Surgeon-General of our army,
Is our old friend Tom McGah,
Mary Alice Dunn, the actress,
Is Belasco's latest star.
Muriel Jackson is a modiste
(Designs gowns that ladies wear)
And the bills she sends in later
Make the husbands tear their hair.

"Art is long and time is fleeting"
Buy of Coffin—take no chance,
He it is who knows the Masters
Tells a Rembrandt at a glance.
Famous is he through the nation,
New rich flock for his advice,
And when they've swallowed his opinion
Then they have to pay his price.

Katherine Prescott sings in opera,
And makes concert tours abroad,
Accompanied by a special orchestra,
Which is led by Olive Ward.
Among the many "Bears" of Wall St.,
Winthrop Elliott is a "Bull,"
Financier and politician he,
With a secret inside "pull."

Keith and Worthen, in New Jersey,
Have done great work as engineers.
Since they rid that state of "skeeters"
They are said to have no peers,
While in Washington, Miss Owen
Tests the breakfast foods we eat,
She can tell you very shortly
Which is sawdust, which is wheat.

Vida Stevens—Dean of Wellesley—
My! Her dignity's appalling,
Yet undoubtedly she needs it,
Quite the thing in such a calling.
Joseph Canning—Dancing Master,
Steadies "Trots" to stately steps,
Standardizes the new dances,
From awkward youths turns out
adepts.

When you want to send a package
By express instead of freight,
Go and telephone the company
Known by all—Conway and Waite.
"Speed—Not Comfort," that's their
motto,
So if it's something that might break
Get it insured—Collect your money,
At smashing things they take the
cake.

Mildred Jaquith's in the "movies,"
And Charlie Chaplin, star of yore,
No longer's known; it's "Mildred's
Makeups"
That make you laugh until you're
sore.
At the Children's Hospital—Helen
Hutchins
Strengthens the weak and cures the
lame,
In her spare moments when off duty
She's learning how to spell her name.

A circus magnate, Dempsey is,
His diamonds make us blink,
He owns the Greatest Show On Earth,
Posters done in lurid ink.
Now—as ever—Jim's one mission
Is to make sad mortals smile,
He's fulfilled his great ambition,
Incidentally "made his pile."

Dr. Sargent once, in Cambridge,
Had a very noted "Gym,"
And 'tis there "Professor" Hinchcliffe
Long ago succeeded him.
Ernie's a favorite with the ladies,
Caters to their wish or whim,
Instructs them in the art of walking,
Teaches Radcliffe girls to swim.

Alice Stevens, Annie Raymond—
Court stenographers—agreed
Are all their lawyer patrons
That they have phenomenal speed.
Bachelor maidens—who'd have thought
it.
But the future there's no guessing

In the field of Matrimony
Each is still an unclaimed blessing.

Dustin L. Downs lives in Switzerland,
Where he manufactures cheese,
The brands he makes are chosen
By people hard to please.
High up in the Alps is his factory
On a ledge resembling a shelf,
When the product is too solid
He bites out the holes himself.

It seemed good, at that reunion,
To shake old friends by the hand,
Good to strengthen bonds of friendship,
And so naturally we planned
To meet each other often
In the years that were to come,

Then we had another banquet,
Said "Good-night"—and started home.

The Bible says that prophet's laurels
Ever came from countries far,
And that glimpses through the fu-
ture's veil
Sometimes most hazy are.

But if we cling to what is right
We cannot go far wrong,
And success will be our just reward
Though often the way seems long.
And if or not I've guessed aright
When our final fortunes told
God blessed our Class—Nineteen
Fifteen,
The Purple and the Gold.

Military Notes

This year the annual Prize Drill of the Stoneham High School Battalion was held in the new State Armory, headquarters of H Co. 6th Regt, MVM.

The exhibition was met with great applause, both companies showing up well. The cup given to the best drilled Freshman was won by Louis Gerrish. The cup given to the best drilled company was won by B Co., Lieutenant Downes commanding, Capt. Elliott at the time, being confined to the house with scarlet fever. The individual medals were won as follows: George Sargent, 1st prize; Paul Martin, 2nd prize; John Gallagher, 3rd prize; Wesley Fisher, Honorable Mention. The Stewart Medal, given to the one who had the best school record and for military bearing, was won by Wesley Fisher also.

The High School Battalion turned out with the Memorial Day parade, May 31st. Better time was made this year as the Grand Army Veterans rode in automobiles. In the parade was a company of Naval Brigade from Boston. Lieutenant Copeland commanding. They showed up well and put much spirit into the other companies, but they were not the whole show, for H Co. were among the headliners. After the parade the "weary walkers" sat down to an excellent dinner served by the Ladies' Relief Corps, Ladies' Auxiliary and the Daughters of Veterans.

Since our last issue, the Rifle Team has gained new honors. It entered the State Matches, competing successfully with Springfield, Brookline and Lowell for the State Trophy. This is a magnificent gold-lined, silver cup, standing about twenty inches high, and one of the finest cups ever held here. It was given by the Du Pont Powder Company of Delaware. Each man received an individual bronze medal, these being presented at the Memorial Exercises in Assembly Hall. The medals and cup were present-

ed by the team coach, Capt. Stewart, H Co., 6th Regt. MVM., in the capacity of judge of the National Rifle Association.

In this state match Mgr. Paul Martin succeeded in accomplishing the feat of equaling the world's record with a perfect score, he being the second member of the team who has done it this year, and Capt. McGuire the other.

The team was also entered in the Astor Cup Matches, for the interscholastic championship of the United States. The scores turned in for this match were very high, the team total being 983 from a possible 1000. This score won the cup for the team, the nearest score to it being 973 by Iowa City; and other large high schools and some military academies were pitted against us. Each member of the team will receive a silver medal, and the school will hold the Astor Cup for one year.

The letters were given out to the team and the following received them: Mgr. Paul Martin, Capt. Herbert McGuire, J. Thomas McGah, James McDonald, Claude Ryder, Wesley Fisher and Wendell G. Smith.

S. H. S. Battalion 1915-16

Major Wesley Fisher.

Adj. George Sargent.

Co. A.

Capt.
1st Lieut. Russell Colly.
2nd Lieut. John Gallagher.
1st Sergt. Paul Martin.
2nd Sergt. Arthur Keenan.
3rd Sergt. Wendell Smith.
4th Sergt. George McDermott.
5th Sergt. William Sloan.

Corporals.

Paul Griffin.
Robert Hale.
Francis Forest.
Silas Lewis.

Capt. Edward Newhall.
1st Lieut. Karl Craigie.
2nd Lieut. Walter Carey.
1st Sergt Tracey Andrews.
2nd Sergt. Charles Kerwin.
3rd Sergt. Harold Longmore.
4th Sergt. Bernard Cogan.
5th Sergt. Paul Newth.

Corporals.

Carroll Hamil.
Ralph Mercer.
Louis Martin.
Wilbur Barker.

The Senator and the Major were walking up the avenue. The Senator was more than middle-aged and considerably more than fat, and, dearly as the Major loved him, he also loved his joke.

The Senator turned with a pleased expression on his benign countenance and said: "Major, did you see that pretty girl smile at me?"

"Oh, that's nothing," replied his

friend. "The first time I saw you I laughed out loud!"

Most of us think we will leave a big hole behind us when we go, but it's just like taking your thumb out of a bowl of soup. There isn't even a dent.

If you think you are the whole thing, perhaps you are wholly mistaken.

Class Notes

1915

Miss McPherson while trying to convince some members of the chemistry class that she knew more about the subject than they, said, "I should hate to tell you how long I have been studying chemistry."

1916

During the past months the Washington Club has been at work in various ways to raise money for the trip next year. Different members have helped the cause along by the sale of groceries. In April, a moving picture reel, "The Hound of the Baskervilles," was given in Armory Hall, and quite a sum was realized. In May a doughnut sale was held in Ames store by some of the girls. This, also, was quite a financial success.

In addition, the Club held a dance in Assembly hall, which was a social success. There is a plan to have a barn party, in the near future at the home of Miss Eva MacAnany, Duncklee avenue. These things look hopeful for the Club and it is earnestly hoped that all who can will help to carry out the plan of the workers.

Kerwin in French—Savez-vous Qu'il pleut? (Do you know that it is raining?)

Do you know that he is crying?
Too bad—Charlie.

Miss M-x-ll.—Where was Lincoln born?

Miss Wh-ing—When he was a boy he was born in Illinois.

We are awfully pleased to observe Marion's new wrist watch, tres chic, n'est-ce pas?

What's that noise? Oh that's Marion's new wrist watch.

1917

Daniels told us in French one day that he had eaten a dozen of eggs for his breakfast that morning. It is queer some little boys have such huge appetites.

Heard in English. "Well Silas Marner didn't have any early life anyway."

One day in Latin Hamill told us of some of Caesar's conquered people who implored with their hands. We certainly think Carol had tried to copy them, for he and Keenan have a wonderful sign language.

Stevens seems to be really interested in high class poetry. One day he quoted one of his favorites in our English class.

In summer when the breezes
Blows through the treeeses,
Then's when the heses
Walk with the sheses.

Keenan seems to have a vision of his own of Anthony's famous speech. Anthony says that Caesar was ambitious and Antony was an honorable man and so on until our English teacher tired of Antony's praises for himself.

Heard in French. "Louis XIII. was crowned in the days of Noah."

Why was Miss S— spellbound when asked the kind of nouns? Why maybe she recalled a little incident in English that morning when she illustrated the difference in abstracted and concreted nouns.

When Ellen reads the Pickwick Papers she gets so mischievous she doesn't know what to do with herself. Safety first. Do not read the Pickwick Papers.

1917 has some promising debaters who made the 1916 boys work their hardest for the cup.

The 1917 boys certainly show up well in athletics. We have two men on the ball team and are well represented in the track team.

When did Allen "lose his dog?" In French of course.

The Juniors are so naughty and the Sophomores are so goody that Miss Hutchinson spends most of her time in the back of the room.

Will some kind soul please furnish some device to help Arthur stand right in Latin?

Milliard certainly takes to dead animals, doesn't he?

1918

Gerrish was putting an example on the board in algebra when Miss Sh— said, "Gerrish, step to one side, your head is so thick I can't see through it."

Are teachers supposed to know how to spell exercise?

Miss M-x-ll, "If you have trouble with your ears where should you go?"

Bright pupil, "To er-er-er the dentist.

Wonder why Miss B. always looks forward to the Social Science period.

Young, in Latin, "Caesar crossed the river in a ford."

1st Freshman, "What does your uncle call the new motor boat?"

2nd Freshman, "Depends on how she's working."

Jokes

There are two reasons why some people don't mind their own business. One is that they haven't any mind, the other that they haven't any business.

Between seeing a chance and seizing a chance, there's the same difference as looking at the clock and getting up.

Never stretch the truth, the recoil is apt to sting.

You cannot save time collection calendars.

Many a man has a promising future before him all his life.

If defeat leaves you with a clearer conscience, it is better than victory.

Come in without knocking. Go out then the same way.

When Jakie and Ikie were coming to America a great storm arose. The captain and all the crew did their worst, but the tempest was too much for the craft. Just then Jakie woke up, and hearing the great commotion, poked Ikie and said: "Oh, Ikie, Ikie, de schip is sinking."

Ikie: "Aw, vat do I kare, it don't belong to me."

Weary voice from doorway. My Dear Sir, I have no objection to your coming here and sitting up half the night with my daughter, nor to your standing on the doorstep for three hours saying good night. But in consideration of the rest of the household who wish to get to sleep, will you kindly take your elbow off the bell button?

My Dear Sir, I don't mind your walking briskly all over my feet, but I wish you wouldn't loiter on them

A countryman on a visit to a city happened to see a sign, "Cast Iron Sinks." He looked at it a moment and then said: "Any fool knows that."

Clarence—"I'm going to kiss you when I go."

Maud—"Leave the house at once."
—Ex.

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